Short story about two old friends in shanghai

Has to be a love story. The other one had no love. If you don’t want to do a traditional love story, I have an idea.

How about this:

Two old friends (60 years old or so) meet at one guys house (You’re late) and share a cab and they talk about simple things. They point out areas of the city that they know. That have changed since when they were young.

Then the last scene they are suddenly in the hospital in beds side by side.

One friend says, I’m scared.

What are you scared of?

What if I don’t wake up from the surgery?

Man thinks for a minute….

Well, I guess I get my kidney back.

Pause

Then they both laugh.

End

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